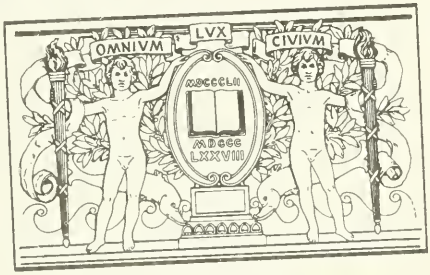
SUNNY RHYMES *for* HAPPY CHILDREN



BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY

SUNNY RHYMES
for
HAPPY CHILDREN

SUNNY RHYMES *for* HAPPY CHILDREN

Rhymes by
OLIVE BEAUPRE MILLER

Illustrations by
CARMEN L. BROWNE

PUBLISHED BY
P.F.VOLLAND COMPANY
NEW YORK CHICAGO TORONTO

Gordan
PS3525
.I5562
58X

Copyright, 1917
P. F. Volland Company
Chicago, U. S. A.
(All rights reserved)

To one little child,
whose sunshine is the life
of these rhymes,
VIRGINIA,
and to all other happy children,
this book is lovingly dedicated.

Foreword.

Sunny little thoughts
In sunny little rhymes
Bring to you, dear children,
Many happy times.

I've Come to Call.

Why, how do you do? I've come to call,
And brought my children three.
They're all most awfully well behaved,
And they learned it from me!

Do You Know What I Am?

Do you know what I am?
I'm a hop and a skip,
I'm a run and a jump,
And a dance and a trip!
I'm a bolt and a dive,
And a flaunt and a fling.
I'm a hug and a squeeze,
And a stick-tight and cling!

Do you know what I am?
I'm clatter and chatter.
I'm sayings and questions
And sillies and laughter!
I'm bubblings and brightness,
Half tame and half wild,
But some people call me—
Imagine!—a child!

The Wind Mill in the Country.

The wind mill in the country
Goes whirling round and round.
It's pumping water for the cows,
And makes a creaky sound.

Where Can She Be?

O mother dear, I'm going to hide
Behind the big arm chair,
And you must come and hunt for me,
And look just everywhere!

You'll never, never find me,
For I'm hidden in a shawl,
All wrapped up on the floor, you know,
You can't find me at all!

The Wind and the Clothes Line.

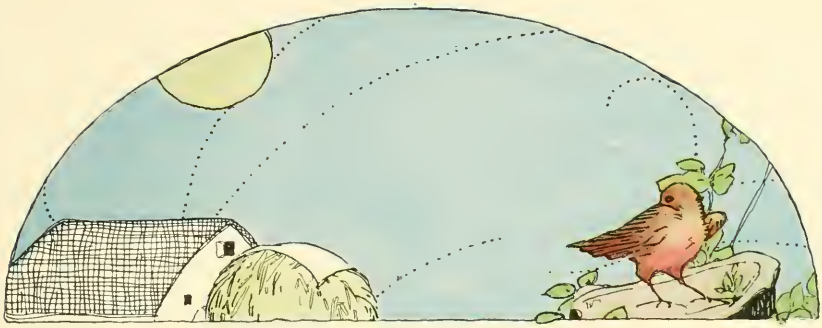
Did you ever see the wind come zipping
Bolting with a dive,
And make the washing on the line
All suddenly alive?
My little footie nighties and
My daddy's underwear
Go dancing, skipping, jumping
Away up in the air!

The Bumblebees.

Bumblebees come bumbling,
Buzzing, humming, mumbling.

The Birds.

Little birdies twitter twatter,
Cheery chirp and trill and chatter.



The Birdies' Bath.

Splashety splash in the birdies' bath,
How Robin splutters about!
Swishety swash with his little brown wings,
Till he's clean as a whistle, no doubt.

Then out on the stump of the old apple tree,
In the warmth of the bright shiny sun,
With his neat little bill his feathers he *combs*.
Till they're all nice and dry every one.

The Sunbeam.

Ooo! Ho, Ho!
Shiny bright
Little light,
I'll get you!

On the floor,
On the wall,
On the door,—
Nowhere at all!

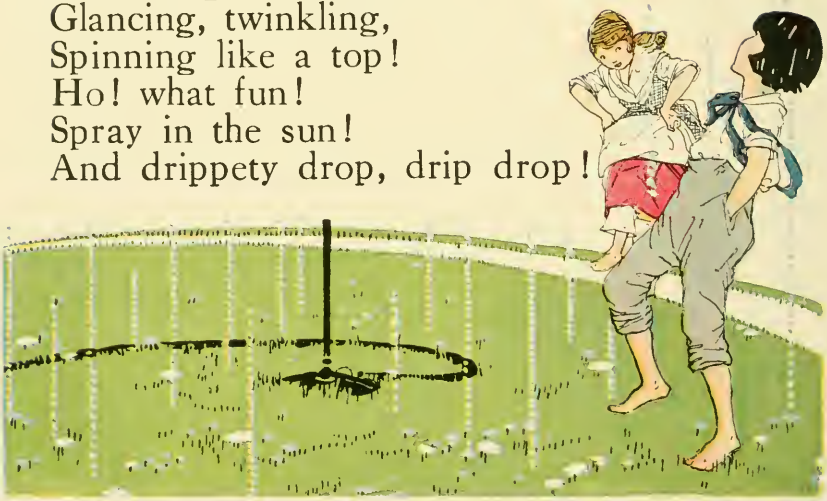
Dancey prancey,
Glimpsey glancey,
Now I have you!

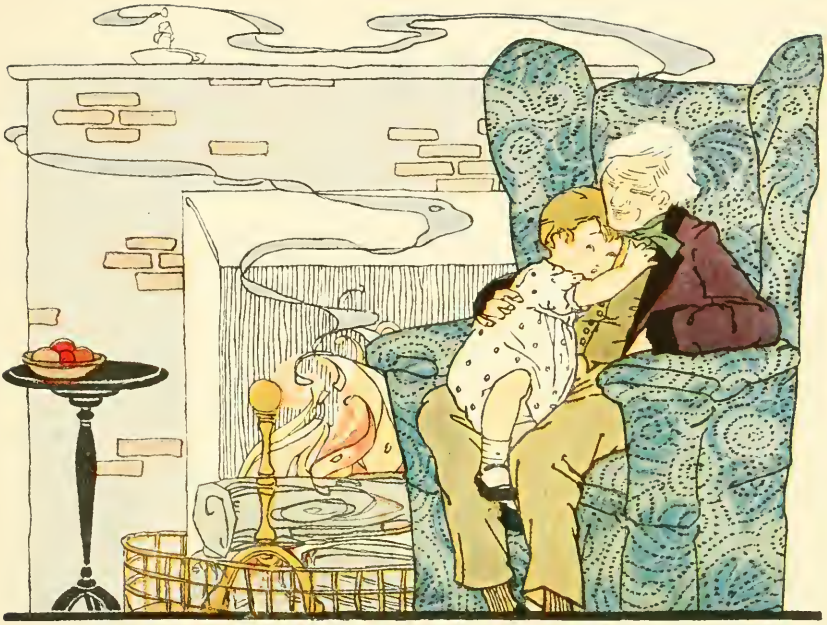
Ho, away!
Never stay!
Sport and frolic,
Laugh and rollic,
Streak!
Ho, Ho! away!

The Whirligig.

Whirligig,
Dance a jig,
Round and round and round!
Spurt the water,
Spitter, spatter,
Splash! all over the ground!

Showering, sprinkling,
Glancing, twinkling,
Spinning like a top!
Ho! what fun!
Spray in the sun!
And drippety drop, drip drop!





Grandpa's Big Grate Fire.

O I like to hear the crackle of my Grandpa's big grate fire!
I like to see the yellow flames go higher, higher, higher!
I like to feel the warmness when the logs have got a start,
But best I like the warmness near my own dear Grandpa's heart!

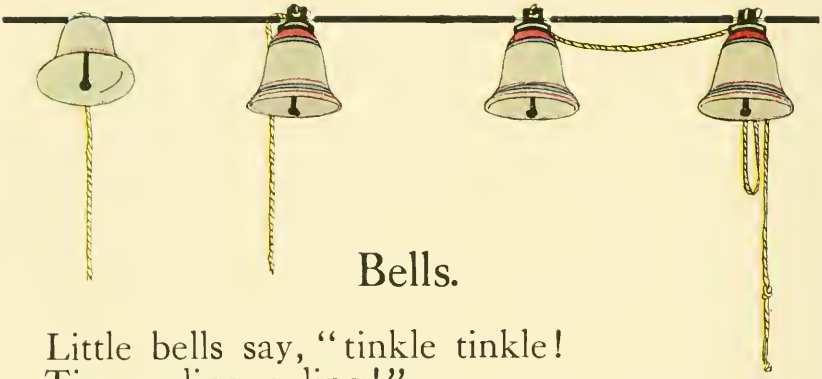
It's O, Such Queer and Creepy Fun!

It's O, such queer and creepy fun—
Your daddy's gloves to take,
Then stick your little paddies in,
And give a great big shake!

Those silly, *flopsy* fingers all,
They twist and curl and squirm,
So lonesome-like and shrivelled up,
They're wriggly as a worm!

O, ho! ha, ha! it's fun to take
Your mother's tall shoes, too—
With great big heels, so very high,
And button them on you!

Then walk about and stalk about,
And clump, clump, clump around,
And feel so grown up and so tall,
So far above the ground.



Bells.

Little bells say, "tinkle tinkle!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling!"
Great bells say, "Ding, dong! ding, dong!
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding!"

The Balloon Man.

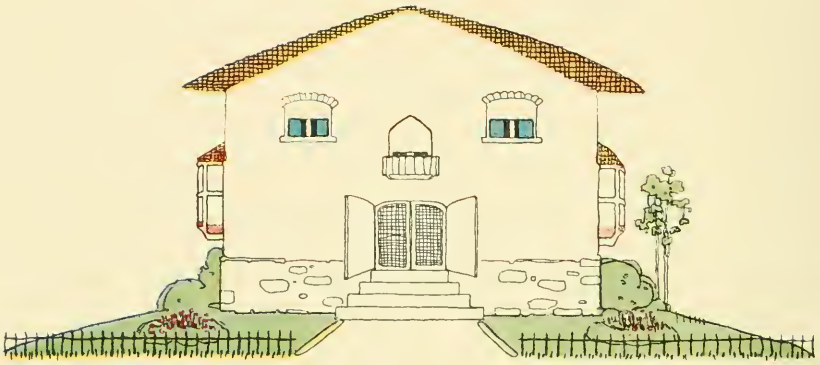
Toot toot! Balloon Man! balloon!
Who wants a balloon
That'll sail to the moon?
Balloon Man! balloon!
They're red, blue and white,
And they fly like a kite!
Who wants a balloon, balloon?

I've a Voice! I've a Voice!

Every day I rejoice,
To discover my voice!
I can make it go up or go down!
I can wiggle it, waver it,
Steady it, quaver it,
Holler it all over town!

I can squeak it "ee! ee!"
Just as high as can be,
And squeal out a shrill little sound;
I can thunder it low,
With a hollow "Boom", so!
Just as if it came out of the ground!

Every day I rejoice,
To discover my voice!
I can make it do just what I will,
What's in me will out
With a laugh or a shout!
All I can't do is make it keep still!



The House Across the Street.

The house across the street from me
Has two eyes plain as plain can be!
And in the middle of its face
A funny little nose finds place.
Its mouth is opened wide to roar.
"Oh, Oh!" it cries with its big front door.

Riding Horseback.

Come gallop, come gallop, come gallop away;
As fast and as fast and as fast as you may!
One foot, and two feet, three, four on the ground,
And trot trot, and trot trot, and bounce all around!

O Daddy, Dear, Stay Home With Me.

O Daddy, dear, stay home with me,
And don't go earning money!
I want you so to play, you see,
We'll just do something funny!

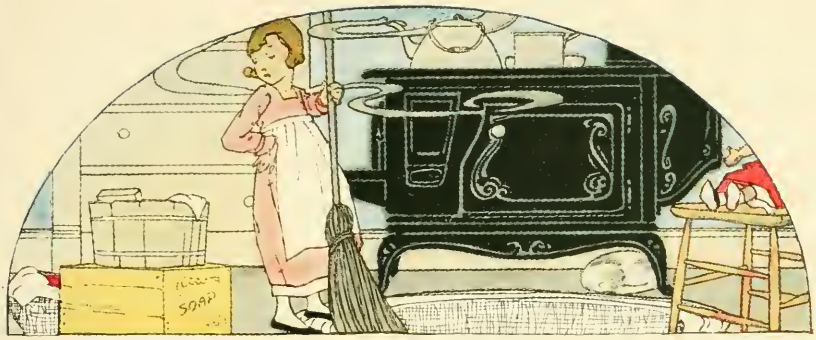
If you'll stay home, I'll give to you
My pennies and my tins,
My shiny, shiny buckle too,
And one whole card of pins!

I can arrange it all for you,
Think what I'll let you take,
Enough to buy us bread and meat!
And mother'll give us cake!

So Daddy, dear, stay home with me,
And don't go earning money!
I want you so to play, you see,
We'll just do something funny!

Skating.

Sweep along! Slide!
Dip and glide!
Click, click! o'er the ice.
Sailing an ocean
Of boundless motion!
Oh! but skating's nice!



O My! How Important!

Don't interrupt me if you please,
I've a very great deal to do,
I must sweep the house and wash the clothes
And bake a mutton stew!

I must read the papers right side up,
And bathe my dollies seven,
And all this must be done before
The clock strikes forty 'leven!

O Grandmamma's Coming, Hooray!

O Grandmamma's coming
Today! Today!
O Grandmamma's coming,
Hooray! Hooray!
With cookies and doughnuts
For me! For me!
And huggin's and kissin's
You'll see! You'll see!
O Grandmamma's coming
Today! Today!
O Grandmamma's coming
Hooray! Hooray!

Down Along the Sandy Beach.

When down along the sandy beach
I take my daily walk,
I always am a-wondering
How do the fishes talk?

The Butterfly.

Flitter, flutter, butterfly, fly up high,
Up! up! up! in the bright blue sky,
Flicker and dip, and sparkle and float,
Your golden sails like a fairy boat!
O quiver away through the deep, deep blue.
And Baby will laugh and follow you!

I Only Know a Glowing Warmth.

I only know a glowing warmth,
And sweet, soft light above,
When mother leans down o'er my bed,
And whispers, "God is Love."

I only know I feel so safe,
So circled in His Arm,
When mother holds me close and says,
"Love keep thee from all harm."

And when she goes and shuts the door,
Love watches with me still,
All radiant darkness so secure,
God keeps me from all ill.

VOLLAND "SUNNY BOOK" SERIES